

WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

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No. 1918.

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TORONTO, JULY 16th, 1921.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.



Brigadier and Mrs. Moore, Toronto East;
Major and Mrs. Burrows, St. John, N.B.;
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morehen, Territorial
Young People's Secretary;

Brigadier and Mrs. Walton, Toronto West;
Staff Captain and Mrs. Ritchie, Bermuda;
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge, Training
College Principal;

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Layman, Ottawa;

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Burton, Halifax;

Adjutant and Mrs. McDonald,
Sydney, N.S.;

Brigadier and Mrs. Barr, Montreal.

May God's Blessing Rest Upon Our Comrades in their New Appointments

REMEMBER THEM AT THE THRONE OF GRACE.

The dictionary has a lot to

perhaps the day is not far distant
every fair-sized Corps in The Sal-
Army world will undertake to

A SUCCESS?

search thy own heart. What unguish

search thy own heart. What paineth
thou
in others, in thyself may be:
All that is frail, all flesh is weak;
O thou the true man thou dost seek.
—Whittier.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS PAGE

DUTCH INDIES

ave, and all went well, for which
o feel thankful to God. Going back
motor boat, we had an extrordin-
ily rough sea, so much so that we
ondered how it would end. God kept

being over, the meeting to see the people assembled inside the schoolhouse, in the surroundings, was mostly one voice seemed

pray in the Name of
evening 25 came and
were the headman of
and his two sisters.

Swearing-In

strict visited was Paloe-
had meetings at the
e of the outposts. God
orts, and we saw 60
penitent form; some

were Mohammedans, there was also a pub-
lic of Soldiers.
I was grateful at having had
of seeing the work
of the new Missionary
and was not with-
out danger; the evidence
of it let us be of some
for it all. The voyage
took us not less than
and to do a good deal
of us; my comrade
for short of 600 miles,
high stony paths, over
rough quagmires, and

rivers. I am used
 days to riding and
 a good horsewoman.
 However, had scarcely
 before, but she was
 went well, for which
 to God. Going back
 she had an extraordin-
 so much so that we
 could end. God kept
 hand over us and
 to Donggala and to

A CHANGE THAT LASTED

The practice of passing round Bandmen on the platform a slip of paper containing notices of the coming week should be discouraged. This is not unusual after the collection has been taken up on a Sunday evening when the meeting is settling down to solid Salvation work. How much more business-like it would be if engagements were posted on the Band notice board in the morning, so that the members would form the habit of watching the board for forthcoming events! This is most distracting for members of the congregation to see the slip passed from man to man.

Though not an educated man he can to earnestly read his Bible with result that "Praise God I'm saved, a mean to prum forward" was not stand-by. Colonel Yamazuro, who is the Corps Officer when this man saved, has watched his life carefully and bears witness of the practical sincere expression of Salvation revealed. The Colonel says "I always liked to help him testify, because every time he come some thought to pass on" and it is from this close observer of our comrade's life that we have been fortunate enough to secure the following specimen of this diamond, which though originally very much in the rough was in the course of years beautifully polished.

affirmative reply. My friend asked me the quality of my work. I told him that I had asked me to get him a pair of sandals, also, so I want to turn tonight, please."

Lastly, an illustrating how benevolent made this one time evil-temper and selfish man into a considerate worker of the comfort and interests of others we give this human little incident.

One day when wearing Japanese (wooden footgear) I was walking on the road from the bottom to the top of the mountain (the mountain from the wacer out of the mud) he seemed to be following a train, not out of foot of an enterprising, a not uncommon occurrence to this day, and that is apt to be very painful to the



HOME TRAINING

— **For Travellers**

to get into your house and lift the food on your table; and it may happen to be carrying disease on its legs—as sure a disease carrier as "Typhoid Mary."

it entitles you only to your

ounces; dark petrolatum, 4 ounces; paraffin wax, 4 ounces. This should be heated, thoroughly mixed, and allowed to cool. Before using it should be warmed to blood heat. Care must be taken when warming that it does not catch fire.

secure all your possessions so

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'Twere time all learned to be
 Fit for eternity.

BY COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

Before the Adjutant had been a month in his new Corps, he frankly confessed (to himself of course) that he was not satisfied.

He knew that he had much to be grateful for. God had used him to win souls, and the Corps was talking about a 'Swearing-in' Meeting. Also there were several bright-faced young men and women who had been only to consult him about 'Candidates' papers.

Still, the Adjutant was not quite satisfied. He was consumed by a Divine discontent. It was the spirit of discontent that possessed The General when he and his helpers passed into the Church leaving the godless, jeering crowd in the street outside. Only in the Adjutant's case there was no jeering, godless crowd. The town seemed to be a model of respectability and decency.

'The Soldiers will soon be forgetting that their mission is to the lowest and worst,' said the Adjutant to himself. 'Though, where those lowest and worst are in this town I'd give something to know,' he mused.

Not being the sort of man to let the grass grow under his feet, this Officer paid an early call on the Chief of Police.

'See here,' he said, 'I want to know if you have any toughs in this fine town of yours?'

'The Chief of Police laughed. 'I reckon we've got our share,' he said. 'What's the matter with you? Not enough to do?'

'It's not altogether that,' replied the Adjutant, 'but you see The Salvation Army aims for the worst and lowest, the sort that wouldn't be seen in a church or mission, and some way I don't feel that my folks and I are doing our duty in this respect. The people we get into our hall are a decent, orderly set, the other sort don't turn up, and as they don't why it's my business to hunt them out.'

'The Chief of Police scratched his chin. He was not so at all least. He did see looked to him like a fellow hunting for trouble who didn't know when he was well off. But by this time, the other men in the room had begun to be interested in the conversation.

'What 'I you want to go mixin' up with a bad lot for?' growled the Chief. 'Better not stir up any rows!'

'I don't want any rows,' replied the Adjutant.

Under the Motor Car

Cycling home from work along a country road a Salvationist encountered a motorist lying on his back under his car trying to effect some repairs. He offered to help, and his kindness was eagerly accepted.

In a few moments both men were lying under the car working with might and main.

Presently the motorist burst himself, and there flowed from his lips a torrent of bad words. Promptly the Salvationist rebuked him, and told him that he would not permit such language in his hearing.

Adjutant. 'I'm just in for doing my duty, and I want your help.' 'Wal, I ain't lindseer' you, am I?' 'No. What I want you to do for me is to give me the names of half a dozen of the worst people in the town.'

There was a profound silence in the office for a moment, and then a burst of uncontrollable laughter.

'What on earth for?' gasped the Chief, as soon as he could speak.

'I want to bring them to God, and make good men and women out of them.'

The Adjutant took down her address note the jeers of the company—'Dress you'd better let Jane alone,' advised the Chief. 'She's a heap

more devil than woman,' and when she's drunk, she's downright vicious. She was a bad woman, there was no doubt about that. If there had ever been any of the Divine in her nature, it had been crushed out long ago.

When drunk, which was her most common condition, she was almost insane, and not one, nor even two, policemen, dared tackle her. Six was her average, sometimes it took more to get her safely locked up. Her plan was to harried herself in her house when she saw them coming. Then she would fight with axe, hammer, poker, or any heavy weapon that came handy. When finally run to

'There's Injun Jane, let him tackle her,' somebody suggested, evidently in a spirit of mischief.

'Who is Jane and where does she live?' The Adjutant produced a 'continuous-like note-book.'

'She's the very worst woman in the United States. The very worst!' The man spoke feelingly and with conviction.

'I hear him!' You'd better stick to your job, young man, if you know when you are well off.'

'That's just exactly what I mean to do,' said the Adjutant firmly. 'This is part of my job, as I've explained to you.'

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'She's the very worst woman in the United States. The very worst!' The man spoke feelingly and with conviction.

While they continued to work, the Salvationist took advantage of the opportunity to give his personal testimony. When the job was finished the motorist asked for his friend's address and promised to write him.

Some days later a letter arrived at the Salvationist's home containing a sum of money for services rendered, not so much with the car, but with the driver of it, for since your rebuke I have ceased to swear, and on Sunday night I went to a Salvation Army Meeting for the first time in my life. I'll be joining them before long!

He kept his word, and for some years has been a hard-working Local Officer in the West of England.

You'll remember I've warned you. You can do nothing with Jane, nobody can. You'd best let her be.'

'I know I can't do anything,' the Adjutant said, 'but God can.' This last remark seemed too foolish to be replied to, so the Adjutant was allowed to pass out in silence.

He soon found that Jane was all she was described to be, and a great deal more. Her Indian blood showed plainly in her features, and added to her character a dogged, unrelenting tenacity that made her fight to the death.

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The Adjutant's prayer was earnestly for Jane. She was a pitiable story touched his heart. He called to see her, but did not meet her. He went to her home, and found her in a state of unconsciousness. Jane was fast asleep, and suspicious.

However, the Adjutant persisted in his visits, and 'soon the day began to light when he appeared. He took a good deal of persuasion and coaxing to get her to a sitting, but once the ice was broken she often. Everybody was so pleased to see her and shake hands with her, and she began to feel safe. The 'old folks' her drunken looks grew fiercer and fiercer, and it was commonly reported that 'The Salvation Army was doing something for Injun Jane.'

But that was only a very day beginning. One night Jane was visiting to the penitential-form, and called upon God to deliver her from the sin that bound her as fetters of iron. His aid, and thus the town had something to talk about! It was wonderful news to have to hunt a fighting Jane to jail at the risk of life and limb, but the spectacle of Jane standing at a street-corner telling how Jesus had saved her soul and leading others to come to Him too, was something that one had to see with one's own eyes in order to believe! Jane was the sensation of the hour.

More than ten years have gone by since these events took place, but she has steadily grown in grace, and is loved for God and man. The good seed sown in her heart has gone on multiplying and many have been won to the day when Jane found Jesus.

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TRADE ADVERTISEMENTS!

TAILORING AND DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT

We have a splendid range of material now in stock, and will be glad to supply Suits and Dresses at the following prices

Don't leave your ordering too late—Do It Now!

SUITS			DRESSES			LADIES' COAT SUITS		
No.	2 Piece	Tunic	No.	Blue Serge, Very Heavy	\$50.00	No.	6 18-oz. Botany Serge	Indigo Dye \$78.00
8	\$64.50	\$43.50	9	Blue Serge, Very Heavy	45.00	7	18-oz. Botany Serge	Indigo Dye 77.00
9	59.50	40.50	10	Blue Serge, Medium Weight	44.00	8	Medium Weight, Blue Serge	71.00
10	57.00	39.00	11	Blue Serge, Medium Weight	38.00	9	107 Fine Weave, Botany Serge	68.00
11	54.00	37.00	12	Blue Serge, Fine Botany	37.00	10	Good Weave, Good Value	66.00
12	51.00	35.00	13	Blue Serge, Fine Botany	37.00	11	155 Light Weave, Pure Botany	63.00
13	48.00	34.00	14	Blue Serge, Medium Weight	35.00	12	564 Cheviot, Heavy Serge	60.00
14	47.50	33.50	15	Blue Serge, Medium Weight	35.00	13	105 Blue Serge, Good Value	60.00
15	45.00	32.00	16	Blue Serge, Good Value	32.00	14	154 Medium Weight, Good Value	57.00
16	42.00	30.00	17	551 Grey and Blue Lustre	20.00	This is an excellent line of goods that will give satisfaction.		
17	40.00	28.50	18	321 Grey or Blue Poplin	19.00			
18	35.00	25.00	19	102 Special Bargain	20.00			

LADIES' COATS			MEN'S SPRING OVERCOATS			SPEAKER SUITS		
No.	Long	Three Quarter	No.	8 21-oz., Pure Indigo	\$54.00	No.	6 18-oz. Botany Serge	\$63.00
8	\$70.00	\$40.00	7	18-oz., Pure Indigo	53.00	107	Medium Weight, Blue Serge	58.00
9	68.00	32.00	8	18-oz., Pure Indigo	50.00	108	Fine Weave, Botany Serge	57.00
10	66.00	31.00	9	16-oz., Pure Indigo	47.50	4	Good Weave, Botany Serge	54.00
11	61.00	30.00	10	14-oz., Pure Indigo	43.25	155	Fine Weave, Pure Botany	52.00
12	58.00	28.00	These are all good value—Place your order now and avoid the winter storm!			165	Medium Weight, Good Value	51.00
13	55.00	26.00				564	Medium Weight, Good Value	50.00
14	54.00	25.00				153	Cheviot Good Value	34.50
15	53.00	24.00						
16	52.00	23.00						
17	50.00	22.00						
18	45.00	20.00						

SPECIAL—No. 202 at \$3 per yard—A Tip Top Piece of Ladies' Dress Goods at pre-war prices. These goods will be sold by the yard

SPECIAL PRICE ON DRESS—No. 102, Dress complete, \$20. (Trimmings extra according to rank)

TRADE SECRETARY, JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS, TORONTO, ONTARIO

Much Forgiven, Loveth Much

Contact with the Army Leads to the Rescue of Mrs. X. from Drunken Bondage

A FRAIL, white-haired woman, who had been ailing for some time, was one day seen walking down the street until such time as they thought it safe to return home. The next day, however, she was seen to-day, Salvationists made a practice of visiting the public-house where she was seen, and to speak to the frequenters about their souls. One day, however, she was seen to-day, Salvationists made a practice of visiting the public-house where she was seen, and to speak to the frequenters about their souls. One day, however, she was seen to-day, Salvationists made a practice of visiting the public-house where she was seen, and to speak to the frequenters about their souls.

A husband, helped on the down-town by adverse circumstances, was eventually helped by the Army. The daughter of the house also was much interested, and in her spare moments she began to pray that it would open a way for her to rid herself of her old companionships.

words of exhortation and prayer. Longing to be good, yet bound hand and foot by evil companionships, and the craving for strong drink, the poor victim of sin often felt that the most cruel bondage was hers. They, all unconscious of her feelings, went on praying and working for her salvation.

At length Mrs. X. became so unutterably miserable that she could not rest, and one morning, after a sleepless night, she set out early for her home and begged them to pray with her. The opportunity was quickly grasped, and although the poor creature was still felt that she "never could be good," they encouraged her to pray for herself, and even as she did so, the craving for strong drink lost her!

She has never looked back. Old companions have long ceased to hold that she will return to them, and her early fears concerning her stability have given way to profound respect. Even when seriously ill and ordered alcoholic spirits by a doctor, the suggestion brought no temptation to her. Her old enemies, however, have long changed to a positive liking, and she has been able to resist the smallest quantity of the anti-drooping stuff.

Now, her little home is a happy dwelling to-day; the "one-time" "draggard" is now looking up at the sky with a new friend, and her friends regard her as a living testimony to the transforming power of God.

TRADE ITEMS OF INTEREST

WOMEN'S HATS.

The Trade Department is offering a special line of hats in its latest similar to the shape worn in the U. S. and much of the finest quality straw. The prices of these Hats bring them within the reach of all Salvationists. Each hat is made of quality straw at \$3.00, and a better quality, real Milan, at \$5.00. They are made especially light for summer wear.

DRESS GOODS. A very special line of superior quality Navy Blue Serges, suitable for Women's Dresses is being sold at the exceptionally low price of \$5.00 per yard. This is thoroughly recommended as being a first class piece of goods.

ARMY BROCHURES. As we have in stock a large and varied supply of Women's Brochures and Cards, ranging in price from 25 cents to 50 cents. Next in appearance one of these Brochures should be in the possession of every Salvation Army Sister.

MOTTOES. The Trade Department, at the moment, has a very beautiful variety of Mottoes, such as 'Save Your Soul' and 'Sunday School Class Rooms.' The prices range from 6 cents to 65 cents. These are now looking up at the sky with a new friend, and her friends regard her as a living testimony to the transforming power of God.

The Salvation Army will search for persons present in any part of the globe, befriended, but as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut-Colonel Oliver, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Zouk" on envelope.

One dollar above, where possible, be sent with every enquiry, to help defray expenses. Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Lieut-Colonel Oliver if able to give information concerning any individual advertised for.

PASSERINI, Oliver L.—Ae 21, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. Born in Switzerland, now in American citizen. From west to Ohio, also near on chin. Left Washington, D.C., October 18th, 1918. Left and father in Montreal would heartily welcome any tidings. 12770

ROEMAN, Ray—Bertrude—Ae 22, height 5 ft. 11 in., brown hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. Born in Toronto. Near left eye, and as left arm. Missing almost a year. Was in Ottawa. News gratefully received. 12792

RAFFERTY, Robert—(Hobbs)—Ae 29, height 5 ft. 8 in., medium dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. His habits wonderful. He is a missing eight years. May be on Race Track, Mother and Aunt do not believe. 12128

ARBOL, Thomas—Bene—Ae 43, tall and rather thin. Not in Canada since 1912. He has been living in Montreal, England by trade. Sister anxious for tidings. 12122

PARKER, Rose—(Joe Spatt)—Missing three years, was then in Cornwall. Friends anxious for tidings. 12122

PACKINGHAM, Mary—Lived in Montreal. Friends in Scotland anxious to know. 12122

CAMPBELL, Karl—Osburn—Ae 15, dark brown eyes, fair complexion. Born in Canada. Missing three years. Father most anxious to locate. 12122

WOODHOUSE, John—Small built, blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing three years by track. Was living in Toronto. 12122

MILLEN, Fred—(Aile Goldsmith)—Ae 30, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, brown eyes. Missing three years. Was in St. Paul. Sister ill. 12122

SMITH, Florence, Mrs. FRED. DAGHWA—Ae 21, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. English. Sent as far as now shown left eye. Missing three years. 1918. Was in Victoria, B.C. News anxiously wanted as to whereabouts. 12011

CHALMER, Jack—Thomson—Ae 22, dark hair, blue eyes. Thought to be in British Columbia. Brother anxious to hear. 12144

WALTON, Walter, and Dorothy or Elsie—Sister Gladys desires to locate. 12144

WILSON, John Henry—Ae 33, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. May be in Cleveland. Was in Bradford, Ontario. Sister in Plymouth anxious to locate. 12144

BLAKE, James—Last known to be in Pictou, Nova Scotia. Left there during November last, supposedly for Toronto, never returned. May have been killed in an accident. Any information as to his whereabouts throughly received. 12044

SEVERHAGEN—Trend T., or Tom Hagen, age 44, medium height, stout, fair hair, blue eyes, Norwegian. Three years ago was in Sudbury. Blacksmith. Brother in Norway anxious to find present address. 12023

SMITH—Forman, age 25, height 5 ft. 8 in., black hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, great top on right foot mangled flat. Went West three years ago. Father very anxious to locate. 12050

WALSH—Richard, age 45, height 5 ft. 11 in. Left home in Whitbourne 25 years ago. Last heard of in Rossland, B.C. Born in Newfoundland. Mother most anxious for news. 12054

WILSON—John Henry—Ae 33, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. May be in Cleveland. Was in Bradford, Ontario. Sister in Plymouth anxious to locate. 12144

JOHNSTON—Richard "Dicks"—Ae 28 or 29 years old. When a baby was in a home in Halifax. Adopted out and thus lost track of. Mother and sister most anxious for news. 12054

MCKAY—James, age 31, about 5 ft. 6 in., burn hair, fresh complexion, freckles. Came to Canada from Glasgow in 1905. Was in Detroit in 1908. Sister very anxious to locate. 12053

CLAYTON—H. M. Was in Montreal, supposed to have left there to join the S. A. in Toronto. Anyone having knowledge of present whereabouts kindly let us know at once. 12051

KING—Mrs. Florrie, age 45, height 5 ft. 2 1/2 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, slim build. Missing since December 17th, 1920. Information of any kind gratefully received. 12052

WEEKS—Winnie, nee Willis, age 25, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Missing since 1914. Brother very anxious to find. 12050

A CLEAR TITLE.

Tunes—Sing redeeming love, 55; Now I can read, 54; Song-Book 270.

Now I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

So we'll stand the storm, for it won't
be very long,
We will anchor bye-and-bye.

Gods
Send earth against my soul en-
rage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Bold I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

WONDROUS LOVE.

Tunes—Helmets, 167; Take Salvation, 176; Song-Book, 414.

Love divine, from Jesus flowing,
Living waters, rich and free,
Wondrous love, without a limit,
Flowing from eternity.

Boundless ocean,
I would cast myself on Thee!
Love surpassing understanding,
Angels would the mystery scan,
Yet so tender that it reaches
To the lowest child of man.

Let me, Jesus,
Fuller know redemption's plan.
Love that pardons past transgression,
Love that cleanses every stain,
Love that fills to overflowing,
Yet invites to drink again,
Precious fountain!
Which to open, Christ was slain.

From my soul break every fetter,
Thee to know is all my cry;
Saviour, I am Thine for ever,
Thine I'll live, and Thine I'll die.

Only asking,
More and more of love's supply.

ROOM FOR MORE.

Tunes—Ten thousand thousand souls, 60; Oh, the Lamb, 55; Song-Book, 75.

Ten thousand thousand souls there
are,
Entered within the door;
These countless souls are gathered in,
And yet there's room for more.

Then come, Oh, come, and go with me,
Where pleasures never die;
And you shall wear a starry crown,
And reign above the sky.

Room for the lame, the halt, the blind,
Sinner, there's room for thee;
Twice Christ made room for such poor
souls,
By dying on the tree.

Room for the chief of sinners still,
Though plagued with unbelief;
The precious Christ can save thy soul
Who saved the dying thief.

O BOUNDLESS SALVATION!

Tune—My Jesus, I Love Thee, 185; S. B. 172.

O boundless salvation!
Deep ocean of love,
O fulness of mercy,
Christ brought from above!

The whole world redeeming,
So rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men—
Come, roll over me!

My sins are many,
Their stains are so deep,
And bitter the tears
Of remorse that I weep;

But useless is weeping,
Thou great crimson sea,
Thy waters can cleanse me,
Come, roll over me!

OCEAN TRAVEL.

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to the sea, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army's Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address: Communications to Major Judge, 31 University Street, Montreal; or Mr. J. P. Smith, 11 Albert Street, Toronto, or Staff-Captain H. Harkiss, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "WAR CRY."

In places where the Army is not yet established, our paper may be obtained under the name of the Corps Commanding Officer or Publications Sergeant, and any subscription for particulars. If from any other place, the "War Cry" cannot be obtained in this way, we will be glad to send it direct. Subscription rates write to the Publisher, Salvation Army, Toronto, or to the Editor, Toronto, Ontario.

"I'LL CARRY THE COLORS WITH ME"

Words and Music by Captain H. Bell

As a seeker of sinners I go, I go Led on by God, I am armed for the working I.

CHORUS. LULLY

know I know By His love, I'll carry the Army Colors wherever I go. I'll

carry the Army colors, to friend or foe. For I've caught the Army Spirit, I'm

full of the Army joy, So I'll carry the colors with me wherever I go.

As a bearer of tidings of joy Throughout the world
All my strength for His sake I'll employ
By His grace.

As a servant of all men I go
By God inspired
His justice to all men I'll show
By His power

What a joy will be mine and a pleasure divine
As the days roll by
When for God men decide and are washed in the tide
Of redeeming blood.

The above song was used at the recent commissioning of Cadets in Toronto.